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SIXPENCE.

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PROMOTED LIEUTENANT-GENERAL:
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR L. E. KIGGELL
K.C.B., CHIEF OF GENERAL STAFF.



PROMOTED LIEUTENANT-GENERAL: MAJOR-GENERAL
THE EARL OF CAVAN, C.B., M.V.O.



PROMOTED LIEUTENANT-GENERAL
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR HENRY
SINCLAIR HORNE, K.C.B.



PROMOTED HON. LIEUTENANT-
GENERAL: MAJOR-GENERAL THE
HON. J. C. SMUTS, K.C., COMMAND-
ING IN EAST AFRICA.



MADE A FIELD-MARSHAL FOR HIS
SPLENDID SERVICES AS COMMANDER-
IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH ARMIES:
GENERAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG, G.C.B.,
G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E., A.D.C.



PROMOTED LIEUTENANT-GENERAL:
MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE F. MILNE,
COMMANDING THE BRITISH TROOPS
AT SALONIKA.



PROMOTED GENERAL FOR HIS FINE WORK
IN THE SOMME OFFENSIVE: LIEUT.-GENERAL
SIR H. S. RAWLINSON, BT., K.C.B., K.C.V.O.



PROMOTED LIEUTENANT-GENERAL FOR HIS FINE
LEADERSHIP ON THE SOMME: MAJOR-GENERAL
SIR H. DE LA P. GOUGH, K.C.B.

NEW YEAR HONOURS FOR BRITISH GENERALS: PROMOTIONS "FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN THE FIELD."

Sir Douglas Haig, whose memorable despatch on the Battle of the Somme was recently published, has been made a Field-Marshal at an age (55) considerably younger than most modern Generals who have attained that rank. As to his splendid work as Commander-in-Chief at the front, results are eloquent. Of Sir H. S. Rawlinson (promoted to General) and Sir H. de la P. Gough (promoted to Lieut.-General), Sir Douglas Haig said in his despatch: "It is impossible to speak too highly of the great qualities displayed by these commanders throughout the battle." Sir Henry Rawlinson was in direct charge of the Somme offensive. After the first day's operations the northern part of the British front, from La Boisselle

to Serre, was entrusted to Sir Hubert Gough, so as to leave Sir Henry Rawlinson free to concentrate on the southern portion where the attack was to proceed further. Earlier in the war General Rawlinson covered the Belgian retreat from Antwerp, and commanded at Neuve Chapelle. General Gough was in the retreat from Mons, led the left wing at Loos, and took the Hohenzollern Redoubt and Beaumont Hamel. General Milne commands the British force at Salonika. The Earl of Cavan has commanded the Guards with great success. Sir Lancelot Kiggell is Chief of the General Staff to Sir Douglas Haig. General Smuts, of course, has received promotion for his brilliant work as Commander-in-Chief against German East Africa.

CHRISTMAS AT THE FRONT; AND THE ARMY'S PEACE BRINGERS: SHELL-HOLE, BILLET, AND MARKET SCENES.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



CHRISTMAS DINNER IN A SHELL-CRATER BY A SOLDIER'S GRAVE: A "THIRTEEN CLUB" NOT TROUBLED BY SUPERSTITION.



BUYING THE MISTLETOE: BRITISH SOLDIER AT MARKET—WOMAN



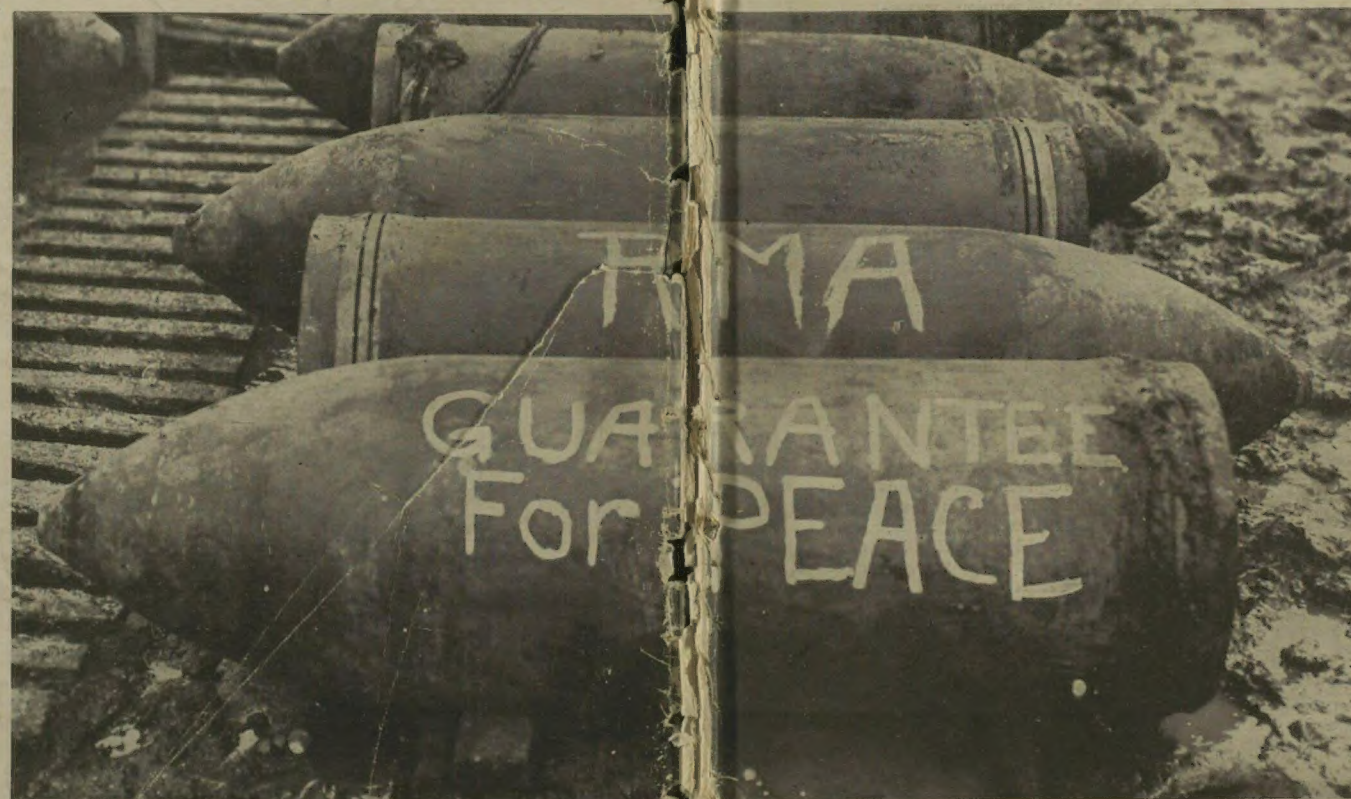
BARGAINING WITH A TYPICAL OLD FRENCH MARKET-WOMAN IN A VILLAGE.



CHRISTMAS DINNER IN BILLET WITH SOME OF THE AMENITIES OF CIVILISATION: DRINKING THE KING'S HEALTH.



CARRYING HIS CHRISTMAS DINNER: A SOLDIER SHOWING COMRADES A CHICKEN HE HAS JUST BOUGHT.



THE BEST "GUARANTEE FOR PEACE" KNOWN TO THE BRITISH ARMY AT THE FRONT: SOME BIG SHELLS MARKED WITH MESSAGES FOR THE ENEMY.



BUYING THEIR CHRISTMAS GOOSE: BRITISH SOLDIERS MARKETING IN A TOWN NEAR THE FRONT.

Typical scenes of the third war Christmas on the Western Front are shown in these photographs, while one of them (in the centre below) indicates the Army's opinion as to the best reply to German overtures for peace. Some passages in Mr. Philip Gibbs's recent articles from the front, describing the way in which our men kept up the traditions of the season, are very apposite to our illustrations. "Not even war, not even this war," he writes, "can kill the spirit of Christmas, nor the child that is in the heart of all men who have not forgotten how to laugh. They laughed, grinned at least, from ear to ear, in an old French market town to-day, when they bought their Christmas dinners for billets behind the lines, all alive and cackling. There was one steel-hatted lad who drove his goose with a 'Shoo, shoo, my beauty,' between the booths and wagons, and others who carried fat geese under their arms, speaking words of warm affection to their bright-eyed birds. . . . Has the spirit of Christmas anything in common with high explosives? . . . In the heart

of the men who fight there are the same old instincts of human affection. . . . I went through some of the swamps yesterday to wish a Merry Christmas to some of the soldiers who have not been having a very merry time up among the shell-craters. It was a wild progress through mud and water. . . . The wheels of gun-carriages and timber flung the mud over old French market-women, who ran like clucking fowls to escape the drenching. . . . Up in the lines the soldiers were wet and cold. It's bad luck for them to be in the trenches at Christmas—but 'tis the fortune of war. There's no use in grousing, and they don't grouse, even in the shell-holes half full of water. . . . To-morrow there will be extra rations—a good lump of plum pudding for each fellow, and another lump to follow on New Year's Day. . . . There has been no kind of truce, . . . but apart from a few raids up and down the line, and some artillery duels between Ypres and the Somme, there has not been much activity of warfare."



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IF we wished to make President Wilson understand why it would be wicked as well as senseless to make peace with Prussia at present, we should be forced to use some parallel which would be in his political experience extravagant. He is the ruler of a vast and vaguely pacific democracy which does not contain anything resembling the Prussian. If it did, it certainly would not continue to be pacific, and possibly would not continue to be a democracy. We can give no American example on anything like the scale of the German problem; but we might give an American example on a smaller scale with the same logical point. Suppose a negro prize-fighter, after defeating a series of white antagonists (as has happened before now), were literally to go mad with glory, and to believe himself above and beyond any human power. Suppose he really thought that no number of policemen could catch him, that no number of soldiers could kill him, that none could even wound him, that none could even keep him in their hands for five minutes. Suppose he imposed this legend upon multitudes of other negroes by lavish invocations of the superstitions of Obi, and used it to encourage a widespread revival of the rites of cannibalism. But suppose the central pillar of his power reposed on something more vivid than even Voodoo or man-eating; suppose it rested on the practical claim that he always escaped capture. And, above all, suppose that it really was the fact that he had on many curious and conspicuous occasions escaped capture. I think Mr. Wilson would agree that the most definite thing to be desired was simply that he should not escape capture next time. He would think so not merely because it was desirable to catch a cannibal, but because the whole witchcraft which produced cannibals was in its turn produced by the single incident that he had never been caught. But there is a further deduction, which affords a yet more direct comparison to the Prussian case. It is obvious that, until the policemen actually caught the nigger, all their efforts to catch him would increase the evil and not diminish it. To use the American phrase, until they made good, all they did would be to the bad. The fact that they had chased him long, the fact that they had pressed him hard, even the fact that they had knocked him from pillar to post, had given him ugly wounds and driven him into ugly corners—all these things would only increase the fame of his escapes, so long as he did escape at last. If the business ended with his comparative safety, or anything that he could even plausibly call his comparative safety, the aim of the pursuit would not only be lost but reversed. The simple result would be that at the beginning he had asserted his inviolability, and by the end he had proved it. The result would be the spread of his particular cult of Obi, with all its particular school of culture and cookery.

The result of a peace effected by compromise would simply be the spread of Prussianism. All our blows against it would not only be wasted, they would count as blows on the Prussian side. They would glorify not our sword, but his shield. The superstition that the soldier of North Germany is

unconquerable, and therefore (by his own philosophy) infallible, would be much more firmly established than if there had never been a war at all. Such an impression would be quite absurd, of course—for the soldier of North Germany has been conquered again and again, by every tribe and type among the Allies. But I am not talking about what solid students of war would believe, but about what vague lookers-on, irresponsible journalists, and indifferent neutrals would believe—and, above all, about what the Germans of the next generation would believe. There is simply not one shadow of doubt about what they would believe or what they would say. They would say: "The whole world tried to conquer the Teuton; and even the whole world could not do it."

And, if we keep on a little longer, the whole of this colossal and almost cosmic imposture will collapse. The runaway cannibal will be caught, and found to

to offer himself to the world as a friend, it might be suggested that he should qualify for the position by first presenting himself as a decent and respectable enemy. The very reverse is the case, as no one knows better than the President of the United States. The butchery of unarmed and unoffending folk on the great thoroughfares of the sea is a more thriving butcher's business than ever. The breaking-up of free families into gangs of slaves is not only a similar infamy, but, in its present style and scale, a fresh infamy. The Emperor has kept that poisoned wine until now. German war grows a worse and worse reality as German peace grows a more and more ideal mirage. It is surely no very cynical asperity, as Dr. Johnson said, if we believe their deeds rather than their words, and venture to make a guess at their idea of a fair agreement from their singular and original notion of a fair fight. When a man can carve off the limbs of a little boy of eight and offer the fatuous observation "C'est la Guerre," it is not

altogether surprising if the same monumental idiot can offer to give the arms and legs back again, and say, equally blandly, "C'est la Paix."

It has been suggested that President Wilson's unaccountable irruption was actually due to this progressive depravity in Prussian war. Some hold that he wishes the war to stop because it is boiling over all the natural boundaries of war, and more and more vomiting its abominations upon peaceful interests, including American commerce. In this connection it is natural to recall to the President some remarks of another President who sat in his seat of authority throughout another war. In 1861 there was similar discussion about English commercial interests demanding peace on the American continent. "If it were just to suppose, as the insurgents have seemed to assume," wrote Abraham Lincoln, "that foreign nations in this case, discarding all moral, social, and treaty obligations, would act solely and selfishly for the most speedy restoration of commerce . . . if we could dare to believe that foreign nations are actuated by no higher principle than this, I am quite sure a sound argument could be made to

show them that they can reach their aim more readily and easily by aiding to crush this rebellion than by giving encouragement to it." Prussianism is a rebellion against the whole civilisation of the white man. Its first principle is that international laws, when once they are broken, will never be mended. Even American commercialism would be wiser to trust the men who wish to break the law-breakers and to mend the laws. That commercialism is very unwise when it only tries to mend the law-breakers that they may again break the laws. It will be better, even for neutral shipping, that this war should be a little longer and all future wars a little more humane, rather than that this war should be a little shorter and all future wars only wilder and wilder orgies of piracy. For, though there are more passionate issues in this conflict, perhaps its most practical issue is whether this inferno of Prussian anarchism is to be an interruption or a precedent.



THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA'S HEIR: THE TSAREVITCH ALEXIS; WITH HIS FRENCH TUTOR.

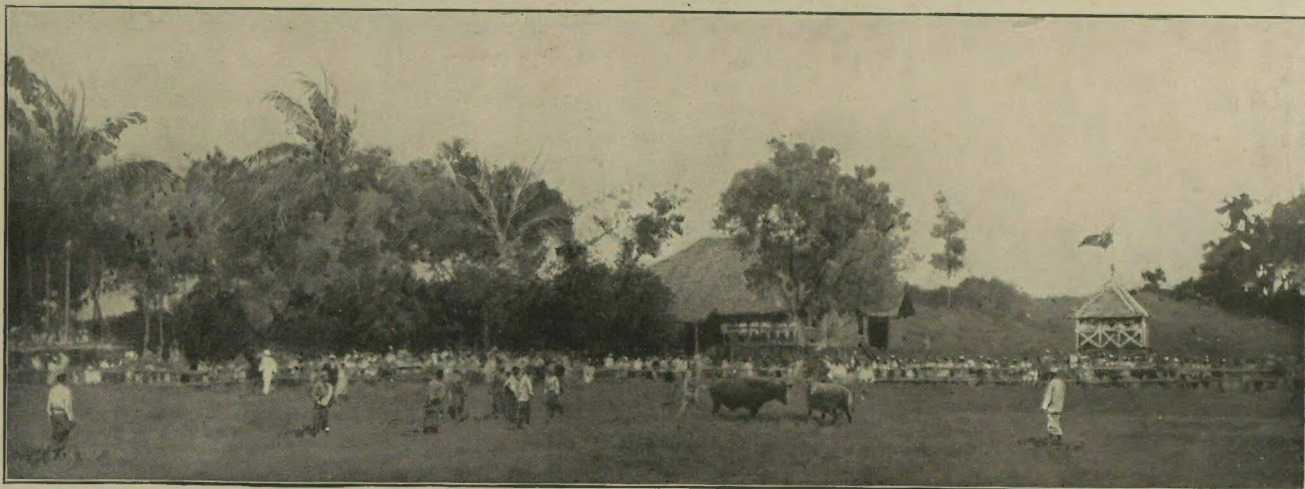
The young heir to the throne of Russia, the Tsarevitch Alexis, who is in his thirteenth year, while being allowed to accompany the Emperor to the front on occasion, meanwhile is kept at work at his studies. He is seen here in the latest portrait of him taken with one of his instructors, his French tutor, M. Pierre Gilliard. As the young Prince well knows, his own future and the destinies of the vast Empire over which, in the natural course, he will one day be called to reign, are being shaped in the present war. The Emperor's stirring exhortation to the Army and Navy of Russia in reply to Germany's "peace note" is addressed to the young Prince as much as to the humblest private in the ranks. "Let us be firm in the certainty of our Victory, and the All Highest will bless our standards and will cover them afresh with glory, and will give to us a peace worthy of your heroic deeds, my glorious troops—a peace for which the future generation will bless your memory, which will be sacred to them."

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

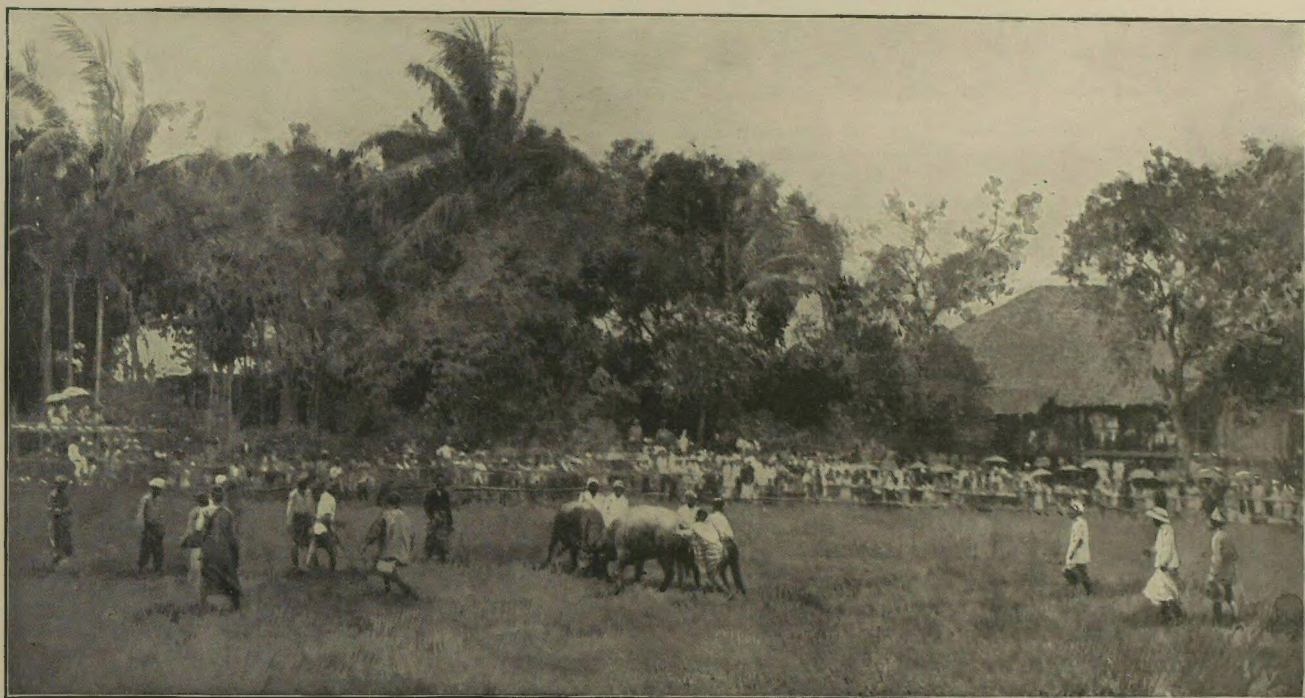
be a man and not a god. The parallel is, of course, impossible, yet it might be sufficiently close to exhibit all that is comic and tragic in such a blunder. A black pugilist might very well account for a fair number of policemen up to a particular moment. The point at issue is the effect of abandoning the whole business just before that particular moment. If only it is not abandoned, it is every bit as certain that civilisation can ultimately deal with the Prussian peril as that civilisation can ultimately deal with a runaway nigger.

If this practical consideration seems to Mr. Wilson too practical, the case is even clearer when we turn to the ideal. One fact at least stands out in flaming self-evidence. Germany may have made a step towards what she calls an honourable peace. She has not begun to make the smallest step towards an honourable war. If the modern German is now anxious

A BUFFALO-FIGHT FOR THE RED CROSS: "OUR DAY" IN MALAYA.



MALAY SPORTS IN KEDAH IN AID OF "OUR DAY": THE BEGINNING OF THE BUFFALO-FIGHT—ONE COMBATANT BEING URGED ON.



THE BUFFALO-FIGHT IN FULL SWING: THE COMBATANTS IN CLOSE TOUCH—AND A GENERAL VIEW OF THE ARENA.



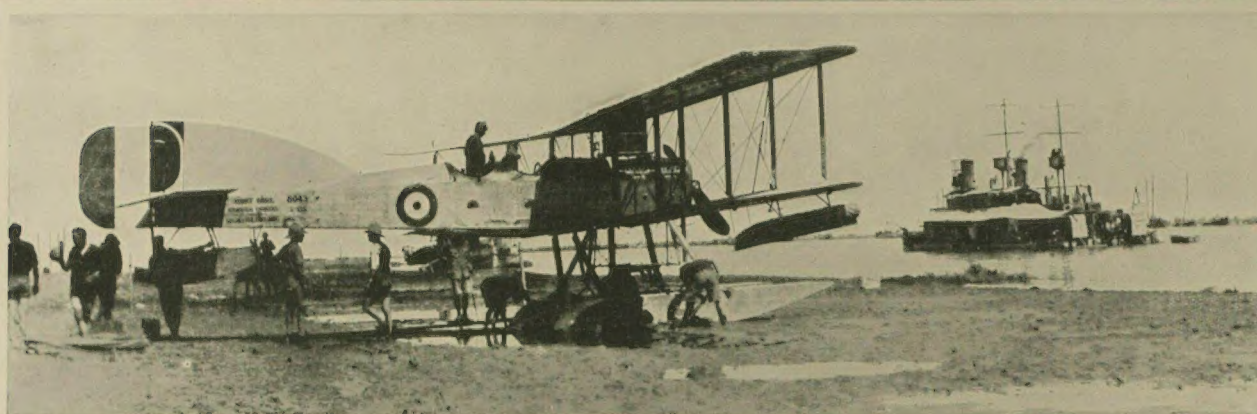
A MALAY WRESTLING-MATCH: ANOTHER EVENT AT THE RED CROSS SPORTS AT SUNGEI PETANI.

All parts of the Empire have added their quota to the funds of Our Day (October 19), on which a special appeal was made for the British Red Cross. These interesting photographs illustrate a display of ancient Malay sports and pastimes arranged by his Highness the Sultan of Kedah, a State in the Malay Peninsula which came under the aegis of the Union Jack in 1909. The Sultan, Sir Abdul Hamid Halim Shah, K.C.M.G., succeeded in 1881, but, owing to his ill-health, the head of the Government is the Regent,

H.H. Tunku Ibrahim. The British Adviser (Acting) is Mr. L. E. P. Wolferstan. The sports were held at the town of Sungai Petani. Among the events were a buffalo-fight and a Malay wrestling-match. Describing the former, our correspondent writes: "Unlike the Spanish bull-fight, the Malays made one buffalo fight another, the buffaloes being each led into the arena by a party of five or six persons and brought face to face. The fight then ensued, lasting generally from five to ten minutes."

FROM FOUR FRONTS: AIR, WATER, AND LAND NOTES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY S. AND G., TOPICAL AND OFFICIAL.



AT THE FRONT IN MESOPOTAMIA: A BRITISH SEAPLANE BASE GUARDED BY MONITORS.



THE MOST COMFORTABLE KIND OF AMBULANCE IN USE: ITALIAN RED CROSS BARGES ON THE ISONZO.



BROUGHT DOWN RECENTLY ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT. A GERMAN AIRCRAFT OF AN UP-TO-DATE TYPE.



FRENCH HEAVY ARTILLERY IN ACTION ON THE SOMME FRONT: A 120-MM. GUN SHELLING THE ENEMY AT LONG RANGE FROM TRENCHES NOW IN REAR OF THE FRONT LINE.

An aviation base in Mesopotamia is shown in the first illustration. This is guarded by monitors. — River barges on the Isonzo converted into Red Cross ambulances are shown in the second illustration in tow of a river tug. On the canals of North-Western France, as we have previously illustrated, many barges are in similar employment. The advantages of smoothly moving, water-borne craft for special cases of wounded is unquestioned, and the Italian command of both banks of the Isonzo enables such craft to be

largely made use of. — In the third illustration, a notable capture by the British is shown — one of the newest type of German aeroplane. — The fourth is a scene on one of those days spoken of in communiqués from the Western battlefield as "Our artillery was active along the front." The gun seen, just after firing, is a 120-mm. (or 5½-incl) calibre piece. The locality is a formerly occupied trench, beyond which the infantry have advanced; in rear of the present fire-trench lines in the Somme district.

AUSTRALIA'S NAVAL TROPHY SALVED AT LAST: THE "EMDEN'S" WRECK.



AS DRIVEN ASHORE BY THE AUSTRALIAN CRUISER "SYDNEY," IN NOVEMBER 1914: A BOWS-ON VIEW OF THE WRECK OF THE "EMDEN" DURING SALVAGE; WITH A TRAVELLING "CAGE," ON ITS WIRE ROPE, LEAVING THE SHIP FOR THE SHORE.

The latest effort of the authorities to save the hull of the German commerce-raider "Emden" has, it is reported, been successful. That notorious craft was driven ashore and wrecked at Cocos Islands, in the Pacific, in November 1914, while in action with the Australian Navy's cruiser "Sydney." From the first, after the action, the people of Australia set their hearts on getting the wrecked enemy ship off for preservation as a trophy. Though the task at one time seemed impossible, owing to the wreck having jammed hard and fast on the reefs in an exposed situation where rough seas prevailed, continued attempts at salvage were made. The work was taken in hand by the

Commonwealth Government, which provided the money, men, and appliances. The position in which the "Emden" was stranded, and from which the wrecked hull had to be removed, is shown in the photograph on this page—one of a series in this issue. The starboard bow of the ship is seen here, head to shore, on the verge of the surf-line among the reefs fringing the beach. The removal of the guns and gear and the entire interior metal work and machinery was effected with travelling cages slung along a wire cable to the beach. In the photograph a "cage" is seen on the cable near the bows, being hauled across between ship and shore.

AUSTRALIA'S NAVAL TROPHY: THE "EMDEN" WRECK SALVED—AT COCOS ISLANDS DURING THE OPERATIONS.



TWO GERMAN GUNS GOT ASHORE; AND THE TRAVELLING SALVAGE-CAGE AND CABLE: SALVORS SEATED ON THE GUNS FOR A SPELL OF REST.



SHOWING THE STARBOARD SIDE OF THE SHIP AS IT LOOKED WHEN THE SALVORS SET TO WORK: THE STERN LYING PARTIALLY SUBMERGED AND BREAKING UP.



AS THE GERMANS SURRENDERED THE VESSEL: AN "EMDEN" GUN AND ARMoured SHIELD, STILL PARTIALLY SERVICEABLE, ON THE UPPER DECK OF THE CRUISER.



THE FORE-PART OF THE "EMDEN," LOOKING TOWARDS SHORE: THE UPRIGHTS SUPPORTING THE SALVAGE CABLE, AS SET UP ON BOARD THE SHIP.



LYING AS STRUCK DOWN BY THE "SYDNEY'S" SHELLS: TWO OF THE "EMDEN'S" FUNNELS FALLEN AND LOCKED TOGETHER OVER THE PORT SIDE.



THE HULL LYING STRANDED ON THE EDGE OF THE REEFS: VIEW OF PART OF THE BOWS, LOOKING AFT, WITH THE SHOT-DOWN FUNNELS ACROSS THE BULWARKS.

The "Emden," when the War broke out in August 1914, was one of the cruisers attached to the German Far Eastern Squadron. She made her first commerce-raiding essay in the Bay of Bengal a month later, by taking seven British merchantmen. Next she appeared off Madras and fired a few stray shells into the town, doing small damage. A week later the "Emden" took five more trading ships, and in October she waylaid seven more. In each case one of the prize vessels was fired by Captain Müller to take the British crews and passengers to the nearest port. Other depredations at sea followed, and then, on October 28, the "Emden" appeared off Penang in the Straits of Malacca. Disguising herself as a British cruiser, with a false extra funnel and the White Ensign, she surprised at anchor and sank the small Russian cruiser "Jeniching" and a French torpedo-boat, anchored in the roadstead. The "Emden" was finally caught by the Australian cruiser "Sydney" at Cocos Island, on November 9. She had gone there to destroy the cable station, but a timely wireless message

brought the "Sydney" on the scene. In the action that resulted, the "Emden," after attempting to escape, was cut off, severely battered by her antagonist's guns, and finally driven ashore and wrecked. The "Emden's" surrendered flag was sent to the Commonwealth Government, and as soon as possible afterwards salvage operations, which, after several disappointments, have finally proved successful, were begun with a view to getting the hull of the vessel off for preservation as a trophy, together with the German guns and everything capable of being removed. The photographs shown above were taken while the latest, and in the result satisfactorily terminated, set of salvage operations were being carried out. The difficult and arduous nature of the salvors' task can be well realised and appreciated from the various incidents that are shown here. The surf-beaten shore and reefs rendered the employment of cable and cage necessary in preference to lighters and boats.

"WE HAVE STORMED THE HEAVILY FORTIFIED POSITION OF BEAUMONT HAMEL": A MAGNIFICENT BRITISH FEAT OF ARMS.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM

INFORMATION RECEIVED FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.

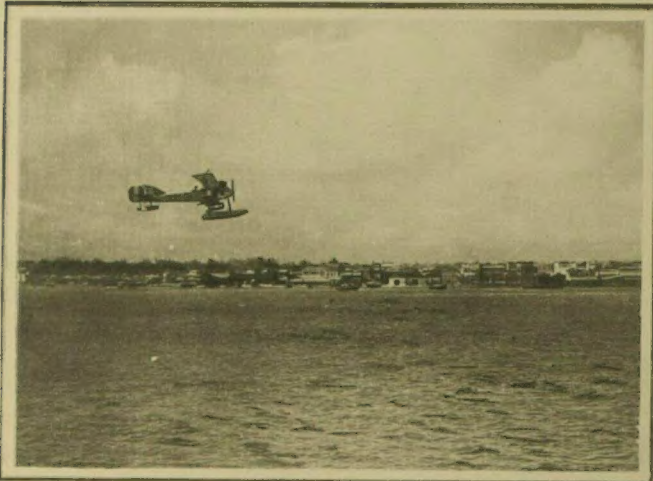


STORMING "A MUCH MORE FORMIDABLE STRONGHOLD THAN THIÉPVAL": BRITISH TROOPS, AND A TANK, ASSAULTING GERMAN TRENCHES AT BEAUMONT HAMEL.

The storming of Beaumont Hamel, in the Battle of the Ancre, was a splendid feat of arms, for the German position was immensely strong. "Between the Ancre and Beaumont Hamel," wrote a French correspondent, "there were no fewer than five lines of German trenches, with barbed-wire entanglements. Beaumont afforded an admirable defensive line, the vast cellars giving shelter to whole companies. In a word, Beaumont was a much more formidable stronghold than Thiépvail." The village itself had been pounded to dust by our preliminary bombardment, and nothing

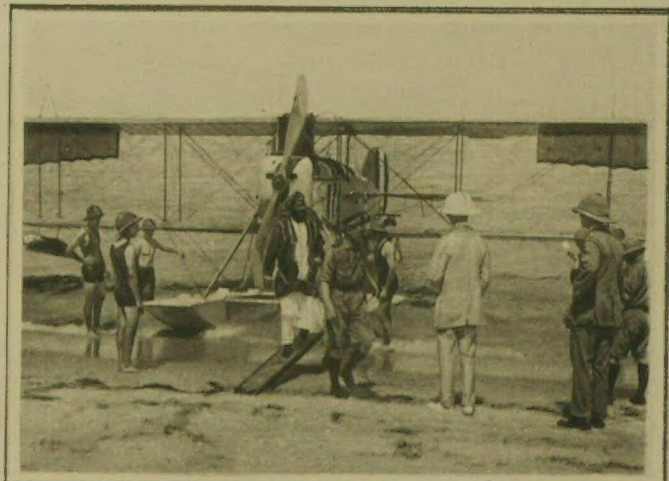
remained but heaps of bricks and stumps of shattered trees. The weather was bad, and the Germans saw the British troops emerging upon them out of a fog. In the foreground one German, throwing a grenade, may be seen wearing the special sniper's helmet, with a front-plate to protect the forehead. It is worn also by German machine-gunners. Mr. Percival Gibbon writes in describing the battle: "At one point another Tank came into action and bedded herself down in the massive and resoundful way which Tanks have."—(Copyrighted in the U.S.A. and Canada.)

GUESTS OF THE ALLIES: VISITORS; COMRADES; A CAPTURE.



A SULTAN IN FLIGHT: A BRITISH SEAPLANE WITH THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR AS PASSENGER PASSING HIS CAPITAL.

The Sultan of Zanzibar recently took his first trip in the air, as a passenger in a British seaplane, and greatly enjoyed the novel experience. He was taken for a long flight. The pilot is seen in the right-hand



EVIDENTLY DELIGHTED WITH HIS FIRST AIR-TRIP: THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR ALIGHTING FROM THE SEAPLANE.

photograph immediately in front of the Sultan. In the left-hand photograph the town of Zanzibar is shown in the background.



THE HUNT FOR GERMAN SUBMARINES: A CAPTURED U-BOAT (ON THE LEFT).

The Allied Navies are constantly engaged in the hunt for German submarines. Our photograph, taken in an Allied harbour, shows on the left a captured U-boat, lying alongside some Allied torpedo-boats which had secured the prize.—[Photograph by C.N.]



CZECHS SERVING IN THE BRITISH ARMY: AN INTERESTING GROUP.

This photograph shows a few of the Czechs who are serving in the British Army. Practically all the Czechs of military age resident in Great Britain have volunteered for the Army or are engaged on war-work.



A VISIT OF ORIENTAL CHIEFTAINS TO A BRITISH WAR-SHIP: THE GUESTS IN A BOAT ALONGSIDE.

The British Navy is ever ready to extend its courtesy to native rulers in various parts of the world, and many interesting guests have been received on board our war-ships. Such an occasion is illustrated in



ORIENTAL CHIEFTAINS ON BOARD A BRITISH WAR-SHIP IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: THE GROUP ON DECK.

these photographs, which were taken during a visit paid recently by a party of Oriental chieftains to a British war-ship in the Mediterranean.—[Photographs by Sport and General.]

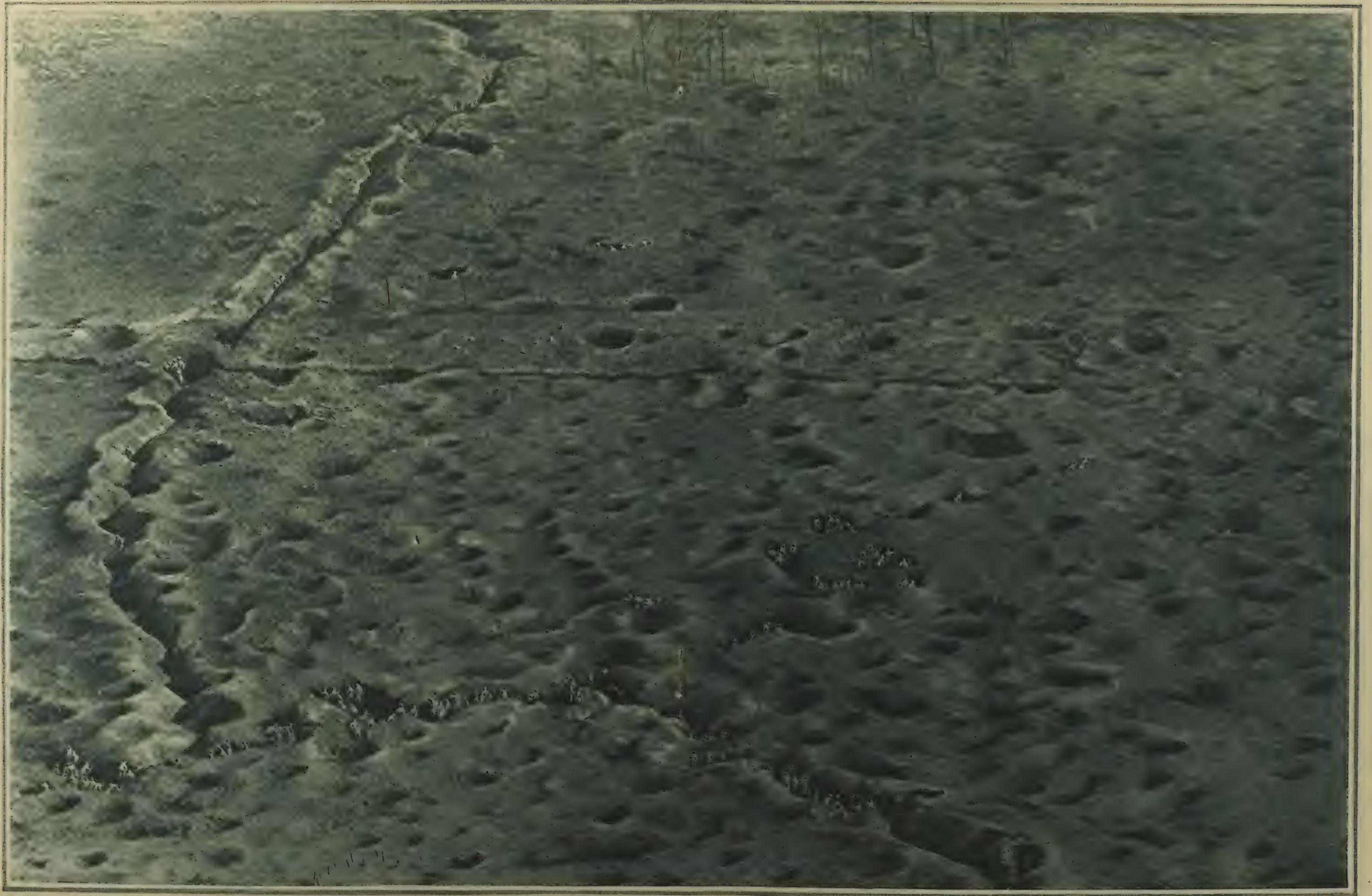
CHURCH PARADE IN CORK JACKETS: A TROOP-SHIP SERVICE AT SEA.



WITH THE BAND PLAYING IN THEIR LIFE-JACKETS: CHURCH PARADE ON BOARD A BRITISH TROOP-SHIP IN THE DANGER ZONE.

It must not, of course, be imagined from this photograph that British troop-ships are frequently falling victims to enemy submarines; very far from it—and as for enemy surface craft, they do not count in the matter. On the other hand, thousands upon thousands of British troops have been safely conveyed across the seas; to say nothing of huge stores of every kind—transport never ceases. The wearing of life-belts and cork

jackets is an ordinary precaution adopted at sea in war time, in waters where submarines are known to be operating. The photograph is of interest rather for the unfamiliar sight of a band playing in such a "costume." In the centre background, above the band, will be noted the Padre in his surplice and stole, standing beside a small, improvised altar covered with the White Ensign.



"OUR INFANTRY VIGOROUSLY CARRIED THE ENEMY POSITION": A FRENCH VICTORY ON THE SOMME PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE AIR.

This wonderful photograph was taken from a French aeroplane at a height of only about 500 feet. The trench in the left foreground, named the Guillaume Trench, had formed the German front line, but is shown here full of French troops. Slanting up to it from the right-hand corner is a communication-trench, by which French reinforcements are seen arriving. Beyond the Guillaume Trench is another communication-trench leading to the interior German lines. On both sides of it in the background are French soldiers leading the advance, working along by shell-craters. Further to the right, in the centre background, is the Bois d'Amberg.

PHOTOGRAPH BY THE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICE OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

WATERPLANES ON CAMPAIGN: THE BELGIAN ATTACK



MAKING USE OF NATIVE REED-THATCHED SHED-DWELLINGS AS HANGARS:
A WATERPLANE HOUSED AT A CAMP.



ON ARRIVAL AT THE AVIATION STATION:
PUTTING A WATER-
PLANE TOGETHER.



COMING DOWN AT AN AVIATION CAMP: A WATERPLANE ARRIVING AFTER
A RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT.



IN THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY—AT A BELGIAN AVIATORS'
THE NATIONAL COLOURS



STARTING OUT PREPARED TO BOMB ONE OF THE ENEMY'S POSITIONS: A WATERPLANE
BESIDE TANGANYIKA BEING GOT AFOAT.



A DRY-SEASON INCIDENT OF COMMON OCCURRENCE
ACROSS

IN GERMAN EAST AFRICA FROM LAKE TANGANYIKA.



BELGIAN ARTIFICERS AND NATIVE LABOURERS
PUTTING A WATER-
PLANE TOGETHER.



ON THE SHORES OF THE INLAND SEA OF LAKE TANGANYIKA: WATERPLANES AFOAT
AT A MUSTER-PLACE BESIDE THE LAKE.



CAMP ESTABLISHED IN GERMAN EAST AFRICA:
UP, AND ALL QUIET.



ON LAKE TANGANYIKA—THE SCENE OF AN AIRMAN'S MISHAP: BRINGING THE SALVED WRECK OF THE 'PLANE
INTO SHALLOW WATER NEAR SHORE.



ON THE EAST AFRICAN VELD: A BUSH FIRE
THE FRONT.



JUST COME IN AFTER CARRYING OUT A RECONNAISSANCE: GETTING A WATERPLANE BACK
INTO ITS SHED BY AID OF NATIVES.

The Belgian Army in the East African campaign is as completely equipped for its task as are our own forces. All the war material and modern military appliances for operations in a country like German East Africa have been supplied it, and it entered the field ready for its work. One army department forms the subject of the above illustrations, the Air Service section. The photographs (which have just reached us) show scenes at aviation camps of General Tombeur's army in the Lake Tanganyika country. There the Belgians were opposed by enemy forces of considerable strength in entrenched positions, both in the neighbourhood of the Lake, and among the mountains inland. The crossing of so wide an inland sea as Tanganyika, on the eastern side of which the Germans had forces, necessitated the employment of waterplanes. The 'planes, with all the campaign material for the Belgian columns, were brought by rail

on the Belgian Congo line to Linyuka, the Belgian port on the western shore of Tanganyika. On the Belgians crossing the Lake, the aviation headquarters were transferred to Kijuma, the German port opposite, and the Tanganyika terminus of the German main railway across their colony from Dar-es-Salaam and the sea. From Kijuma, General Tombeur advanced with several columns. After driving the Germans out of their fortified position in the Kahama mountains, the Belgians got in touch with British forces coming up from Nyassa. The Belgian columns then concentrated on Tabora, the chief German station in the interior of East Africa (some 200 miles from Tanganyika), and as the result of a battle captured the place, forcing the enemy back along the Dar-es-Salaam line. Since then the Belgians have continuously fought their way towards the centre of the German colony with unflinching success,

CHRISTMASTIDE AT THE WAR-SHRINES: GIFTS FOR THE FIGHTERS' CHILDREN.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG.



THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT: "SANTA CLAUS" DISTRIBUTING GIFTS TO THE YOUNGSTERS DURING A PROCESSION VISITING HACKNEY WAR-SHRINES.

A reasonable and patriotic idea was admirably carried out in South Hackney on Christmas Day, when the Rev. B. S. Batty, Rector of South Hackney, organised a procession which visited the war shrines in his parish, passing through the streets from which so many men have been drawn. On a large trolley laden with a thousand presents and toys stood a huge Christmas tree, and the gifts, tied up and addressed, were distributed to the children by ladies and by soldiers home on leave, who were indefatigable as almoners to Father

Christmas, who was impersonated in the traditional picturesque fashion by the Rev. G. C. Morrow. The whole incident was very English in spirit and in method, and while it gave a sense of the "Merrie England" of happier times, it also called forth many thoughts and good wishes for the men whose names are inscribed upon the Rolls of Honour which tell their story of devotion to duty at every war shrine at which the procession halted.—[Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

SCIENCE & NATURAL HISTORY

SCIENCE
JOTTINGS.

GERMAN PSYCHOLOGY AND PEACE.

THOSE who remember Dr. Chalmers Mitchell's brilliant lectures at the Royal Institution a year or so ago will recall the lucid exposition that he then gave of the relationship of the different European nations to each other, which completely controverts the claim of the Germans to any natural superiority on the physical or mental side. In their reprint as "Evolution and War," he shows as clearly that there is even less proof of their assertion that war is imposed upon them by a sort of law of nature, and that out of this struggle they will emerge the conquerors of the world by the process of natural selection, or—to use an old catchword—the survival of the fittest. Dr. Chalmers Mitchell asserts that the German militarists are wrong in taking the current theory of natural selection as a demonstrated fact, and still more so in viewing it merely in terms of a physical struggle. Violence, in fact, plays but a very small part in the struggle for life among the different varieties of beings, as everyone knows who will consider, for instance, the case of plants. One vegetable does not survive another by knocking its competitors on the head, but by being in some predominant point better suited than they to its environment.

M. Etienne Rabaud, the learned lecturer on Biology at the Sorbonne, however, while agreeing with his English *confère* in this, thinks Dr. Chalmers Mitchell goes a little beyond the facts when he emphasises the difference between man and the lower animals on the ground that these last, not possessing consciousness and free will, do not know the moral law. As M. Rabaud says, no one can really tell this unless he can get inside the mind of, for instance, a dog and discover the motives of some of his actions. Fear of punishment, the hope of reward, and the drivings of nature will, of course, account for many of them, but not for all. No one who has seen a dog detected in stealing food which he does not want can doubt that he sometimes possesses the rudiments, at least, of a conscience.

On other points M. Rabaud is no less convincing. The struggle for existence is not always, as he shows us, the rule between animals of entirely different genera, as, for instance, between the bees and the ants, or, to take an extreme case, between the gazelles and the beavers; but even when two different races are involved, it by no means follows that the only weapons used are those of violence. Thus he cites with great force the theory of our English geologist Cope that the great saurians of the Jurassic period perished not because some animal even mightier than they overcame them in battle, nor even from scarcity of food,

continued their peaceful penetration of France for a few years longer, she would possibly have been unable to resist them in war; and, although we may doubt this, there is hardly a question that they might have been better served elsewhere by other means than violence. But the fact that they have got these theories into their heads makes the task of negotiating any sort of peace with them extremely difficult. They are convinced not only that it is right to use force to justify an unjust claim, but that it is a law of nature that they should use it in support of all claims just or unjust. So far from thinking that "Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just," they believe that to be armed, and especially better armed, than one's antagonist, imposes upon everyone the necessity of enforcing every claim, whether it be just or not. To use M. Rabaud's epigrammatic phrase, instead of believing that the law makes strength, they declare that strength makes law.

These considerations are of some importance at a time when Leagues to Enforce Peace, Peace Conferences, and Peace Terms are in the air. Quite apart from the folly of again entering into treaties of any kind with a nation which is every day proclaiming by its acts its thorough contempt for their observance, it is plain that mere defeats in the field will only induce our adversaries to try again, so long as they hold these theories. How far they really do so is another matter, and M. Rabaud, for instance, considers that they may be only put forward as arguments without any great sincerity of conviction behind them. It has always been the German habit, from the days of the robber-knights of the Rhine, to prey upon the weaker people they were able to oppress, and perhaps it is only this hereditary tendency which has led the leaders of the German nation to take their neighbours' property forcibly, and then trust their learned men to find arguments that right is on their side. We may hope that this is so in this case, because otherwise we should have not only to beat our enemies, but to alter their whole psychology.—F. L.



AFTER CAPTURE: A GERMAN SOLDIER BEING QUESTIONED
AT THE FRENCH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

It is noted on this photograph that certain of the captured Germans are by no means loth to give information.—[French Official Photograph.]

but because a comparatively tiny and insignificant mammal sought out and destroyed their eggs.

From all this we may deduce that German pedantry and love of formulas rigidly applied, and without much consideration for their future, have led them astray even in this matter. M. Rabaud says—and the fact has many lessons for us—that if they had



TAKEN DURING THE RECENT VERDUN FIGHTING: SOME OF THE THOUSANDS OF GERMANS CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH.

French Official Photograph.

FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VANDYK, BACON AND SONS, LANGFIER, AND ELLIOTT AND FRY.



CAPTAIN M. E. A. ANDERSON,
The King's (Liverpool) Regt. Has been
officially reported as having died of
wounds.



2ND LIEUT. EUSTACE A.
MOREY NICHOLS,
Sherwood Foresters. Killed
in action. Aged twenty-two.



LIEUT. JOHN R. B.
FARWELL, R.N.,
Son of late Lieut.-Col. and
of Mrs. Farwell, Cheltenham.



LIEUT. THEODORE NEWMAN HALL,
Oxon and Bucks L.I. Son of late Rev.
W. A. and of Mrs. Newman Hall, of
Dorridge, Warwickshire.



2ND LIEUT. C. E. S. WATSON,
E. Lancashire Regt. Son of Mr. W. S.
Watson, Cape Town, S. Africa. Killed in
action. Aged 20.



2ND LIEUT. JAMES LYALL,
Gordon Highlanders. Of
Macduff, Scotland, and Gra-
hamstown, South Africa.



2ND LIEUT. D. G. LE
DOUX VEITCH,
R. Sussex Regt. Son of
Mrs. Veitch, Tregunter Road.



2ND LIEUT. PERCY H.
BYNG,
R.F.A. Son of Mr. and Mrs.
Byng, Kensington Court.



2ND LIEUT. J. Y. F. DICK,
Highland L.I. Son of Mr. David Dick,
of Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow. Killed
in action.



LIEUT. BRUCE H. A.
BURROWS,
Canadian Engineers. Son of
Mr. Acton Burrows, Toronto.



CAPT. LESLIE OAKES
CROWTHER,
Flight Comm., R.F.C. Son of
Mr. H. O. Crowther, Beckenham.



2ND LIEUT. WILFRID
KIRKLEY,
New Zealand Infantry. Son of
Mrs. Kirkley, Stratton Street, W.



LIEUT. F. PAUL HAMILTON LAYTON,
A.B., LL.B.,
Canadian Mounted Rifles. Born in Truro.
Reported killed in action.



2ND LIEUT. D. M. TAYLOR,
E. Kent Regt. Son of Mr. G. Hutton Taylor,
of Wallington, and grandson of late General
C. W. Taylor, I.A., M.R.L.



2ND LT. LESLIE S. BALL,
R. Irish Fusiliers. Son of
Mr. G. Shorland Ball, J.P.,
of Under Fell, Burton.



2ND LT. A. P. M. CHAWNER,
Essex Regt. Son of Major
Hampton Chawner, late
Essex Regiment.



LIEUT. T. C. CLOSE
BROOKS,
Life Guards. Fought in S.
Africa with distinction.



2ND LIEUT. A. AGELASTO, M.C.,
Dorsetshire Regt. Mentioned in despatches.
Son of Mr. S. A. Agelasto, Gloucester Terrace,
Hyde Park, W.



2ND LIEUT. J. C. SIMPSON,
R.E. Married, 1913, Hon.
Georgina Hamilton, sister of
Lord Belhaven and Stenton.



2ND LIEUT. H. N. MACKAY,
Argyll and Sutherland High-
landers. Has been officially
reported killed in action.



2ND LIEUT. A. S. CALDER,
Northumberland Fusiliers.
Has been officially reported
killed in action.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"PUSS IN NEW BOOTS." AT DRURY LANE.

WHEN, in the guise of as delectable a "boy" as we have ever had at Drury Lane, Miss Madge Titheradge interrupts the fancy and the frolic to recite, before a series of delightfully typical English tableaux, Mr. Noyes's poem, "A Song of England," she strikes the keynote of the new pantomime, and it is the note of patriotism. It is emphasised afresh in the Shakespeare pageant which is the culminating glory of the show, and has received no more superlatives of praise than it deserves. "Puss," indeed, has been so transformed from last year that more than his "boots" are new. But though Mr. Arthur Collins has given us many innovations—and among them few that are more welcome than a principal boy who is an actress with spirit and romantic feeling, and spectacle that feeds our love of England—he has preserved all the good old traditions of pantomime. We have fairy splendours in the Hall of Fantasy, with its spiral staircases rising to the roof and its processions of harmonised colour. We have fun not only in the familiar droleries of Mr. Will Evans's Baron and Mr. Stanley Lupino's agilities, but also in an excruciatingly clever burlesque of Miss Doris Keane supplied by Mr. Robert Hale, the new Baroness. We have pretty trills of song from Miss Florence Smithson, whose chief turns show her first as a "girl in khaki," and next provide a beautiful stage setting for "Butterflies." And along with old friends and old features there is a new Puss, Miss Lennie Deane, as charming as her predecessor; and a new comédienne, Miss Lily Long, with the quaintest study of an angular maid-of-all-work. And Mr. James Glover still remains at his desk.

"CINDERELLA." AT THE LONDON OPERA HOUSE.

The best of fairy-stories is illustrated and acted in the best of ways at the London Opera House, which means that the pictures and acting are just such as will appeal to children. The "glimpses into Fairyland" will appeal to young people's imagination. The magic changes effected by the Fairy Godmother of Miss Florence Barrow in Cinderella's kitchen, whereby mice and pumpkin are straightway transformed into coach and four, will be welcomed by youthful playgoers, who have too often felt they were cheated over this part of the tale. Nor will

they be disappointed over the tableau of the "fairy wedding," any more than over the impersonations of Prince and kitchen heroine by Miss Ella Retford and Miss Edith Drayson, both of them vivacious and picturesque. As for the humorous interludes, they are in safe hands, with Mr. Fred Emney prepared to repeat his inimitable representation of an old dame crossing a stile, with Mr. Tom Foy lending the Page a Lancashire accent and making him indulge in mock courtship, with Miss Louie Tinsley and Miss Florence Harrington playing self-sacrificingly as ugly sisters, and with the Egbert Brothers convulsing their audience as broker's men. So that popularity ought to be in store for this rendering of "Cinderella."



THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE'S FIRST VISIT TO MONTREAL AS GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA: INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR IN THE SNOW.

The Duke of Devonshire was heartily welcomed at Montreal when he made his first official visit there on December 13. At the Canadian Club he declared that the Empire would not make peace until it could make one of its own choosing which would forever prevent another German outbreak against humanity and civilisation.—[Photograph by Topical.]

"THREE CHEERS." AT THE SHAFTESBURY.

When the leading members of the cast he has to keep in mind are Mr. Harry Lauder and Miss Ethel Levey, a revue-writer might well despair of bringing the pair together in any scenario, let alone plot. But Mr. Harry Grattan has managed it in "Three Cheers," even to the extent of a plot. It is a strange type of Scotsman who, having made his pile, would yearn to dispose of £50,000 of it to any relative who can prove himself a pattern of morality. But that is the sort of uncle whom the hero,

Mr. Lauder, is called upon to represent has to satisfy, and so we are not surprised to find ourselves along with him in a heather-set Scots village, or to hear him warbling about a sweetheart who lives "where the bluebell grows." That sweetheart assumes the person of Miss Blanche Tomlin, who sings very prettily herself, notably a song "In the Highlands." But even a revue in which Mr. Lauder is a "star" cannot keep its scenes all Scottish, and so Angus goes to the front, and there occurs the happiest interlude of the piece—a talk by signs between a Highlander and a *poilu*. From thence we pass to London, and so to the neighbourhood of Miss Ethel Levey. It is in a lovely and sumptuously arranged night-club episode that the "stars" meet, and Miss Levey, as siren, gets her chance. A number assigned to her in which Scottish airs somehow take on a rag-time swing reveals her forceful methods at their very best. But a wild dance in which Miss Ivy Shilling and Mr. Fred Leslie are partnered is the biggest success of the revue.

"YOUNG ENGLAND." AT DALY'S.

There is much charm and freshness, much melody and regard for English musical idiom, in the score which Messrs. G. H. Clutsam and Hubert Bath have furnished for "Young England," though their librettist, Mr. Basil Hood, has somewhat missed his opportunities. Plenty of the numbers of either composer Sullivan might have cheerfully owned—Drake's prayer and song in praise of "Sweethearts and Wives," Courtenay's dainty little ballad, "The April of My Heart," the jovial quartet about "The Two Sailors," Oxenham's "When Travelling Days Are Over," and more than one duet or chorus, for example. Here we get the very note of "Merrie England." All the more pity is it, then, that more has not been made by the author of so splendid a subject as Drake's career affords. Fortunately his lyrics are happily written; fortunately, too, the right sort of cast has been engaged at Daly's, a cast of accomplished vocalists, including Mr. Harry Dearth as Drake, Mr. Hayden Coffin as Oxenham, Mr. Herbert Cave as Courtenay, and Miss Clara Butterworth and Miss Doris Woodall as heroine and Queen respectively. A welcome reappearance is that of Mr. Walter Passmore, who, in the rôle of Tom Moon, revives old Savoy memories. The staging, the dresses, the chorus leave nothing to be desired.

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IN AND BEHIND THE FIGHTING LINE.

IT is not only from the trenches that the soldiers have been sending us notable books on the war, in prose and verse. Perhaps the most brilliant come from far behind the fronts, from prison and hospital. Nothing we have read is more illuminating about this struggle—its causes, its effects, and the national ideals and psychologies developing and culminating in the clash of the battlefield—than "The Diary of a French Private" (Allen and Unwin), translated from the French (*Journal d'un Simple Soldat*) of M. Gaston Riou. M. Riou is a scholar and a thinker, with works already to his name which before the war made it known in Germany, and led to his paying a visit to that country bringing him into touch—even into intimate acquaintance—with some of its most distinguished young liberal minds. Jumping into the fray among the first, he was wounded at Dieuze, taken prisoner, and for eleven months kept in a Bavarian fortress; and here is the volume of his experience, which touches a wide gamut of emotions. It is a self-revelation and a revelation of the spirit of France, worth reading in every line; but we specially recommend it for its insight into German mentality. The delightful portrait of Baron von Stengel, in the chapter "Our Gaoler," is an example of the unprejudiced and humane character of his art, while throughout the whole book there are penetrating glimpses of the mental and moral disease that has ravaged the whole people who are in the forefront of our present enemies. And with it ought to be read still another French book by Charles Hennebois, who was wounded and taken prisoner before Saint-Mihiel, had his leg amputated, and suffered imprisonment in various places in Germany. "In German Hands" (Heinemann) is also by a practised writer, and introduces us to still another type of the ardent French spirit and idealism. In actual physical anguish, M. Hennebois' experiences surpassed those of M. Riou—he was a victim of Prussian barbarism. But the incredible cruelties and atrocities he endured from all the Germans with whom he was brought in contact—with at most three exceptions, whose humanity here shines in lines of gold on the black ground of diabolism—can be explained by the dementia which M. Riou so brilliantly analyses. His

authentic and well-accredited record is an arraignment of Germany for crimes which it will take her generations to purge.

Compare with these first-hand documents about the fanatics of Kultur the personal experiences of the Slav nature recounted by Mme. Tatiana Alexinsky, in "With the Russian Wounded" (Fisher Unwin), which Mr. Gilbert Cannan has translated; or, again, by Miss Flora Sandes in "An Englishwoman-Sergeant in the Serbian Army" (Hodder and Stoughton). It is like coming out of a night-

be selected as revealing the entirely different but not less bracing and admirable hardihood of our own gallant men—and boys—when wounded in "doing their bit." "Hospital Days" (Fisher Unwin), by "Platoon Commander," is the ever-cheerful, always frank and amusing record of a young English officer, shot through the ankle in the first battle of Ypres. How he fared at the hands of the stretcher-bearers, at the base hospital, and later, in a private hospital in London, and his sketches of "Sunbeam"

—they called her "Flossie" at once, only the Matron interfered—Ashby, Flanagan, Herbert, and others assisting or sharing in his recovery and convalescence, reveal a spirit as typical as the Frenchmen's in their stories referred to earlier. And over a wider field of observation, "A Red Cross Pro" has collected examples and specimens of the same which she has arranged very entertainingly in "The Wards in War-Time" (Blackwood).

Yet it is always well for the mere reader to get back to the fighting lines, and to be reminded of a courage and endurance being displayed in them, such as the world has never known on so vast a scale. For bringing him there, we will in conclusion commend two books, samples of an ever-growing literature of valour. The creator of Private Spud-Tamson, indeed, requires no introduction; enough to say that in "The Mixed Division" (Hutchinson), Mr. R. W. Campbell, with a Highlander's chivalry, does the Lowland Territorial "proud." And of the undying story of Anzac heroism, one of the best versions we have read is undoubtedly Mr. Oliver Hogue's "Trooper Bluegum at the Dardanelles" (Melrose), a volume written with knowledge as well as with heart.



WITH THE BRITISH IN WESTERN EGYPT: A MOTOR-BICYCLE—MINUS ITS WHEELS—USED TO ENGINE A RAILWAY TROLLEY.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

mare into the mellowness of autumn or the salutary rigours of winter. In the flash-lights of the notes from which the former is compiled, we see the background of the war in all its horrible actuality, but also, like soft and appealing touches of colour, the gentleness of the Russian soldier. And if gentleness is not exactly the attribute of the Serbs, their chivalry at least shines out in Miss Sandes' romantic narrative of how, at first as nurse in their last stand in Macedonia, and later as private (promoted Corporal, then Sergeant) with them in the mountains of Albania, she accompanied them from Prilep to Corfu in their arduous retreat. From our present little library of war books two may

Mr. L. J. Maxse's "Potsdam Diary" (*National Review* Office) seems to have become an established institution—if those words are not too big for such a diminutive volume. The new edition for 1917 is the third annual issue, and is "dedicated to the British Potsdam Party who in Peace and War play the game of Britain's enemies." Every day of the year has a page to itself with a quotation from some book or speech at the foot of it. The extracts may be divided broadly, says Mr. Maxse, into "those which their authors would wish to remember and others which the authors might prefer to forget."

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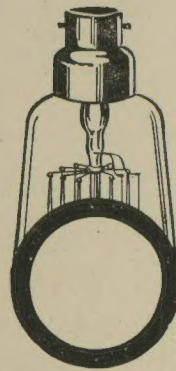
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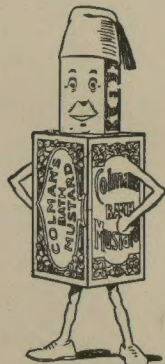
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Linen Sheets—2 x 3 yds. 27/-; 2 1/2 x 3 yds. 29/11 per pair. Linen Pillow Cases—Size 17 1/2 x 26, 22/6 and 29/- per doz.; 19 x 26, 26/-, 32/-, 36/- per doz.; 22 x 26, 28/6, 32/- per doz.

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No. 2.—Ladies' pure linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 2 1/2 ins. with a narrow hem, per doz. 3/11. No. 14.—Khaki Handkerchiefs, size about 18 1/2 ins., per doz. 1/11.

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Hemstitched Linen Huckaback Towels, size 24 x 41 ins. 28/6 per doz.; 27 x 44 ins. 35/- per doz. Hemstitched Linen Napier Towels with Damask border, size 24 x 41 ins. 28/6 per doz.; 25 x 44 ins. 27/- per doz.

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THERE'S never any variation in the quality of Stewart's Whisky. The same mellow smoothness, yet distinctive flavour, is characteristic of every bottle always. There's never a flaw in the blend, there's never an inferior spirit mixed in with the good spirits, for Stewarts are careful that their Whisky always contains the very best products of the best distilleries' best years. Because of this policy, Stewarts can, and do, guarantee their Whisky to be consistently good.

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

British Magneto for British Cars. It is safe to say that, before the war, at least ninety per cent. of the magnetos fitted to British cars came from Germany. Whatever we may think of the Germans as apostles of Kultur, we must at least concede that in many branches of manufacturing industry they were very much in advance of our own people. In the manufacture of this essential fitting of the car the Germans were undoubtedly well in front of anyone else. A certain number of magnetos were made in this country; and in America the industry had attained, under the tariff laws, very considerable proportions. But the fact remains that the German magneto stood out unequalled by any other. When the war came and the German supply stopped, we were thrown back on the American article, because no considerable firm in England had embarked on this branch of the business, and the output of the smaller concerns did not amount to a tithe of the requirements for war purposes. The state of affairs disclosed was deplorable for a great manufacturing nation like ourselves. I use the word deplorable advisedly, because the making of magnetos is really a key industry, for the reason that the case is simply this: no magnetos—no cars, no aeroplanes, no motor-boats. The position was a serious one, and had to be tackled immediately. It is satisfactory to be able to record that in this, as in other directions, the enterprise of the British manufacturer has put the future beyond anxiety. New discoveries in metallurgy and improvements in manufacturing methods have resulted in the production of magnetos that are as good as any that ever came out of Germany—if, indeed, they are not better. As for quantity, it is not possible to give actual figures, but I know of one firm alone which is turning out magnetos in sufficient numbers very nearly to overtake the normal peace demand of the whole British

motor industry. Here, then, is one German monopoly that has been broken for all time, and after the war we shall be able to fit our British cars with British magnetos. Over and above the home demand, we should be able to capture the markets of Germany in the countries of our Allies at least.

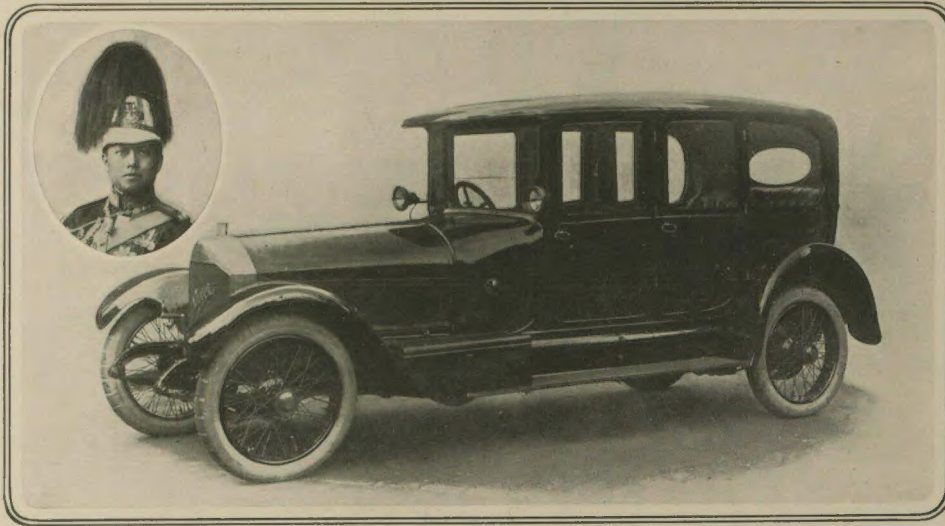
Employment for Discharged Soldiers.

From the Hon. Secretary of the Central Committee, Employment of Discharged Sailors and Soldiers, I have received a letter, with a request for publication, dealing with the medical fitness of men who

for the purpose. This form will have to be signed by a medical practitioner, who will be asked to state his opinion as to whether or not the man in question is fit to undertake driving, and, if not, he will be asked to indicate the kind of work of which the man is capable. While appreciating the fact that medical men are working at very high pressure, the Committee asks doctors who are interested in the work of finding employment for discharged sailors and soldiers to communicate with the Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Moroney, at 83, Pall Mall, S.W., with a view to their names being placed on the register as being willing to examine men for this purpose. The Committee is sure that many doctors will be prepared to assist the cause of motoring in this way, and that they will be willing to accept a nominal fee for the examination, as these fees will, of course, have to be paid by the men themselves.

The Care of Suspension Springs.

A firm that deserves well of the motorist is that of Brown Brothers. It has been accountable for the introduction of many contrivances for lightening the cares of those who make their journeys by car, but possibly the best service it has ever rendered was by the introduction of the "Duco" spring gaiter. If there is one part of the car's anatomy that meets with more systematic neglect than another it is the springs. The gaiter is a flexible, protective casing which is laced around the spring, preventing the access of dust, mud, and water, and at the same time maintaining a constant supply of lubricant. There is no need to insist upon the difference between a well-lubricated spring and one that has become practically solidified by accumulated mud and rust. What the gaiter does is so to maintain the designed efficiency of the springs—to say nothing of the saving of work in cleaning—as to make adventitious aids to comfort in the way of shock-absorbers quite superfluous. It is a really good thing. W. W.



A LUXURIOUS CAR, AND ITS OWNER: A SPECIAL NAPIER FOR THE KING OF SIAM.

H.M. the King of Siam is an enthusiastic motorist. The King already has twelve Napiers, and our photograph shows a new 30-35-h.p. six-cylinder Napier (Alpine model), with a special Cunard Pullman saloon body, just supplied to his Majesty. A portrait of the King is inset in our picture.

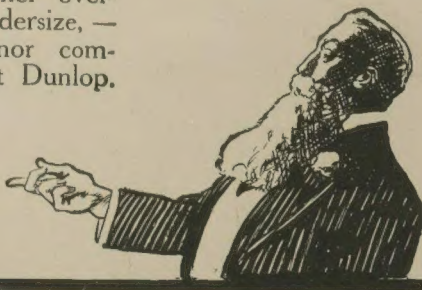
Photograph of the King by Lens.

desire employment as motor-drivers. Unfortunately, the letter is too long for publication in full, but I have the utmost pleasure in making known its purport. The point of the letter is that many men who consider that they are fit enough to undertake driving work may have had their nerves so seriously affected as to make them unsafe to be in charge of cars. The Committee have therefore decided that all applicants for employment must in future obtain a medical certificate as to their present state of health when registering, and a special form has been drawn up

DUNLOP DISCOURSE.

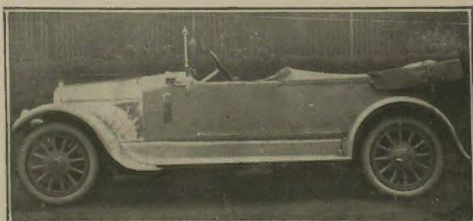
Number Two.

No, Sir, neither over-size nor undersize, — substitute nor compromise; just Dunlop.



THE
Austin
PRIORITY LIST

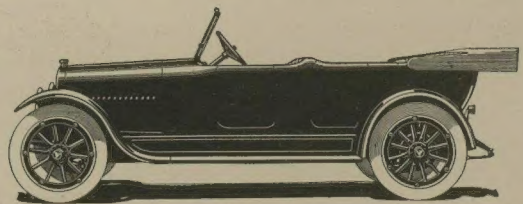
has been established so that intending purchasers of the post-war Austin car can rest assured of having their orders fulfilled at the earliest possible moment. To the desirability of obtaining an Austin is added the natural wish to receive delivery without unnecessary delay, and for that reason the Company counsels immediate negotiation with a view to Clients' names being added at once to its Priority List.



TIYPIFYING THE POST-WAR AUSTIN.

The Austin Motor Co.
Longbridge Works,
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HUDSON SUPER - SIX



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The Super-Six with its patented motor, an exclusive motor that no other can possess, has added eighty per cent. to its former efficiency, and to-day the Super-Six is the winner of all worthwhile stock car records for Reliability, Speed and Endurance.

The beauty of the Super-Six—for it represents the maximum in style and elegance—and its distinctive design, all appeal to the fine car buyer. The Hudson Motor Car Company is an organisation of great financial responsibility. It has representatives in every principal city in the world.



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BRONCHIAL
TROCHES.**Why not try these TROCHES for
your fidgety cough? They are the
old-fashioned remedy for the allevi-
ation of **COUGHS, HOARSE-
NESS, SORE THROAT, BRON-
CHITIS and ASTHMA.**
They contain no opiate, and are
much appreciated by Singers and
Public Speakers.

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BEFORE everything else a Mother
should see that her baby is well nour-
ished. If the natural food fails, the best
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Babies reared on Mellin's Food are happy,
strong, and vigorous. It builds up the
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hardens the teeth and bones.

Give Baby "Mellin's," the fresh milk food.

See our offer below:

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A Sample of Mellin's Food, with an interesting Handbook for Mothers,
"How to Feed the Baby," will be sent free on request. Address:
Sample Department, Mellin's Food Ltd., Peckham, London, S.E.

Never had a
day's illness.

"My baby girl, Molly,
aged 1 year 9 months,
has been practically
brought up on your
Mellin's Food since 3
months. Till 1 year she
had nothing else, and
now her first meal of the
day is Mellin's Food.
She has never had a
day's illness, and I put it
down to Mellin's Food."

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War Office and the
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Capt. M. — B.E.F., France, writes 6/2/16:—

"Your Soles are absolutely O.K."

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Thin rubber plates, with raised studs, to be attached
on top of ordinary soles and heels, giving complete
protection from wear. The rubber used is six times
more durable than leather.

They impart smoothness to the tread, give grip, and
prevent slipping. Feet kept dry in wet weather.

WORN BY THOUSANDS OF MILITARY OFFICERS.
IDEAL FOR GOLF, SHOOTING & COUNTRY WEAR.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

STOUT (for Active Service) ... 4/9 per set.

LIGHT (for Town Wear, Golf, &c.) ... 3/9 " "

LADIES' (for General Wear) ... 3/6 " "

With slight extra charge for fitting.

If any difficulty in obtaining, send pencilled outline of sole and heel, with P.O.
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Fortify
your
Boots!

Carter's Little Liver Pills keep your Liver busy and active



For Constipation
Biliousness
Sick Headache
Torpid Liver
Indigestion
Dizziness
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Loss of Appetite
Sallow Skin

If the liver is right you will always be
cheery and well. The first thing a
doctor always asks about is the bowels.
Carter's keep the bowels in good order.

Don't wait to be bilious. Keep **Carter's
Little Liver Pills** handy and stop
the first symptoms of bile. Good for
Children.

But be sure they are Carter's.

GENUINE must bear signature

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.



Guaranteed to Cure or Money Returned.

FOR SEA SICKNESS AND TRAIN SICKNESS

MOTHERSILL'S has received the unqualified
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greatest travellers, men, women, and institutions.
MOTHERSILL'S is guaranteed not to contain
Cocaine, Morphine, Opium, Chloral, or any
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Used by Royalty, Nobility, Doctors, Clergy-
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NO BAD AFTER-EFFECTS.

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HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

the surest, quickest remedy
for Catarrh, Ordinary Colds
and Asthmatic troubles.
The standard remedy for
over 40 years.

At all chemists 4/3 a tin.

Oakey's 'WELLINGTON' Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery,
and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters
at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c.,
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DR. ROBERTS' POORMAN'S FRIEND OINTMENT

The Oldest Proprietary HEALING OINT-
MENT for ALL WOUNDS and CHRONIC
SKIN DISEASES. An Ideal Toilet Cream.
Of all Chemists, 1/3, 2/6, 5/-; or post free for stamps
from BEACH & BARNICOTT, Ltd., Bridport, Dorset, England.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

W RIDLEY (5th Australian Division, France).—We fear you must try again at No. 3747. The solution you propose will not answer, nor is there any besides the authors.

J STEPHANIDES.—Your problem admits of two other solutions besides your own: No. 1.—R to Q 8th (ch), K to K 5th; 2. Kt to Q 3rd, and mates next move. No. 2 is effected by 1. Kt to Q 3rd, K takes Kt; 2. B to B 5th, etc.

O H LABONE and A M SPARKS.—Each of your problems is marked for insertion.

H J M.—Further problem to hand with thanks. It seems to have some points of interest.

J R M.—Your problem shall receive attention.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3745 received from D G Douglas (Ithaca, U.S.A.) and C Field (Athol, Mass., U.S.A.); of 3746 from C Field; of No. 3747 from A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter), Fidelitas, and E Bygott (Liverpool).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3748 received from H Grasset Baldwin, G Stillingfleet Johnson (Salford), J S Forbes (Brighton), and J Smart.

CHESS IN AMERICA.

Game played in the Championship Tournament of the Franklin Chess Club, Philadelphia, between Messrs. R H HORNBER and S T SHARP.

(Petroff Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	20. R takes R	Kt to B 5th
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	21. R to K sq	
3. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th		
4. Kt takes P	Kt takes P		
5. B to Q 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd		
6. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt		
7. Q to K 2nd	Q to K 2nd		
8. Castles	Kt to Q 3rd		

Of doubtful value. Probably P to Kt 3rd, used by Schlechter against Pillsbury in the Munich Tournament, is the best continuation.

9. R to K sq
Giving White at once the better game.

10. R takes Q (ch) B to K 3rd
11. B to B 4th K to Q 2nd
12. Kt to Q 2nd Kt to K B 4th
13. Kt to Kt 3rd B to Q 3rd
14. B to Q 2nd K R to K sq
15. Q R to K sq P to K Kt 3rd

With the object of advancing his King's Bishop Pawn. Black's weakness, however, is on his Queen's wing, which demands the closest attention, and does not get it.

16. B to B 3rd Kt to Kt 2nd
17. Kt to R 5th Kt to R 4th
18. B to R 6th B to K Kt 5th
19. P to B 3rd R takes R

White has two pieces for his Rook, if he likes; but evidently thinks he can win quicker otherwise.

21. B to K 3rd
22. B to Kt 7th R to Q Kt aq
23. B takes P (ch) K to B sq
24. P to K Kt 3rd Kt to R 6th (ch)

It is, perhaps, not immediately obvious, but the only way to save the Knight is to retreat to R 4th.

25. K to Kt 2nd Kt to Kt 4th
26. P to K R 4th Kt to R 6th
27. B takes P

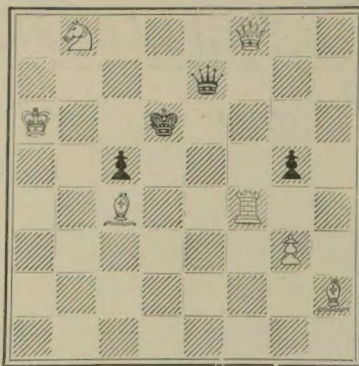
Cleverly played. Black's reply is forced, and the game speedily comes to its natural conclusion.

27. B takes P
28. B takes P B to Q 2nd
29. B to K 6th B takes Kt
30. B takes Q B (ch) K takes B
31. B takes B Kt to B 5th (ch)
32. P takes Kt R takes P
33. R to K 2nd R takes R P
34. B to Kt 4th P to Q R 4th
35. B to B 5th K to B 3rd
36. K to B 2nd P to R 5th
37. P to B 4th R to R 8th
38. R to K 3rd R to Q B 8th
39. B to Kt 4th R takes P
40. R to B 3rd Resigns.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3746.—By J. T. ANDREWS.

WHITE
1. R to Q 3rd
2. Q, P, or Kt mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 3749.—By J. S. WESLEY.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

While the editors of "Peerages" and kindred volumes have had their labours enormously increased by the war, they may be consoled by the fact that their works gain correspondingly in value and interest. Unfortunately, the personal interest is too often associated with tragedy. In the new 1917 edition of "Debrett" (Dean and Son), the editor, Mr. Arthur Hesilrige, points out in his preface that the Roll of Honour of those mentioned in the book, who have been killed in action or died of wounds since the war began, now comprises some 1450 names, "a most glorious and inspiring list." It includes the names of 1 Member of the Royal Family, 14 Peers, 21 Baronets, 9 Knights, and 9 M.P.'s, 290 Companions, 114 sons of Peers, 110 sons of Baronets, and 150 sons of Knights. New successions, promotions, honours, and decorations run into several thousands. Those who are curious to know how "Debrett" gets all its information are humorously referred to a passage in Besant's book, "The Changeling." Mr. Hesilrige suggests that for the new office of Food Controller might be revived the old title of Chief Larderer. The new "Debrett" is brought up to the date of Dec. 5, 1916, and the preface concludes: "To-day Mr. Asquith has resigned the Premiership, and the Government is under reconstruction."

MISCELLANEOUS.

It was a happy thought on the part of the Lord Mayor, Sir William Dunn, to present to each member of the City Corporation, as a Christmas gift, a specially prepared edition of Stow's "Survey of London," the first authority on the history of our capital city. This, the Mansion House edition, is a dainty little volume bearing on the cover a coat-of-arms from the Common Seal of the City of 1539. A note on the history of the City Mottoes is given at the beginning, followed by an interesting critical and biographical introduction by Mr. H. B. Wheatley, F.S.A., and Norden's Map of London in 1593. Stow's famous "Survey" was first published in 1598, and the Lord Mayor's edition is a reprint of that of 1603. "What the reader of to-day wants," writes Mr. Wheatley, "is the original work as it left the hands of the veteran antiquary, or as nearly as the change of spelling allows." In some of the later editions the passages added by successive editors were not always clearly differentiated from Stow's own work, so that the unity of the book was to some extent injured. The Mansion House reprint avoids this disadvantage. At the end is included Fitzstephen's "Description of London," translated from the Latin.

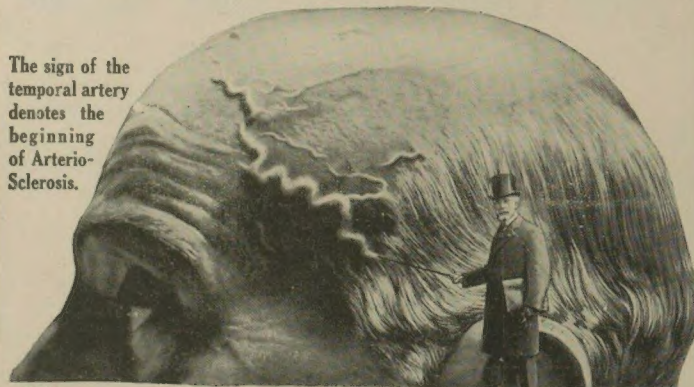
"How to Reduce Selling Costs," by Mr. Paul E. Derrick (Newnes), is primarily a book of great practical utility for those engaged in commerce, yet it contains much that should also interest the general reader in his capacity of "consumer." The author is a business man who has for a quarter of a century been closely associated with a wide variety of trades and markets, and he speaks out of the fullness of his experience. His main thesis is that "it now costs more to sell goods than it does to make them," and he emphasises the urgent need of reducing that selling cost, in the interests both of the individual and of national trade prosperity. Efficient advertising, Mr. Derrick contends, is the best means of effecting such reduction. He attacks obsolete commercial methods, and shows how manufacturers and merchants may build up great businesses on up-to-date lines. The purpose of the book is not to lay down hard-and-fast rules, nor to discuss the minutiae of selling, but rather "to emphasise the underlying principles of efficient salesmanship as applied to existing conditions of trade."

Scottish troops have in the present war shown once more their splendid fighting qualities. An interesting glimpse of some of Scotland's soldiers at Ypres and Loos, centring round the battle of Sept. 25, 1915, is given in a little book just published, "With the Gordons at Ypres," by the Rev. A. M. Maclean, C.M.G., B.D., Minister of Paisley Abbey, a Chaplain-in-Ordinary to the King (Paisley: Gardner). Mr. Maclean was one of the Scottish chaplains at the front at the time, and his memoir (an address delivered in the West Parish Church, Aberdeen, in printed form) of his ministrations among the Royal Scots and the Gordons forms a valuable contribution to the wealth of historical literature that is extant on the subject of the services of the regiment of the "Gordons" in war.

URODONAL

dissolves uric acid.

The sign of the temporal artery denotes the beginning of Arterio-Sclerosis.



"The age of a man is the age of his arteries. Keep young by taking URODONAL, and you will thereby avoid Arterio-Sclerosis, which hardens the walls of the blood vessels and renders them stiff and brittle."

Recommended by Prof. LANCEREAUX, late President of the Académie de Médecine, Paris, in his "Treatise on Gout."

THE SIGN OF THE TEMPORAL ARTERY.

(Dieulafoy's Temporal Sign.)

"Arterio-Sclerosis is a progressive modification of the blood vessels, which, by coming into contact with blood that is loaded with poisonous substances and peccant humours, gradually become stiff and friable to the point of resembling clay piping."

"Candidates to arterio-sclerosis usually digest their food improperly, and are subject to many distressing symptoms and pains; the least exertion produces exhaustion, and they become irritable, worried and melancholic."

"There is, however, a further symptom which is quite unmistakable, viz., the sign of the TEMPORAL ARTERY."

"If you should see between the eye and the root of the hair, under the wrinkled and withered skin of the temples, a kind of hard, bluish, and knotted cord protruding, be on your guard, for you are threatened with senility. It does not matter if you have not a white hair; your arteries are growing old. Act immediately."

"Purify your blood of the poisonous substances which taint it, and especially of the most dangerous of all—viz., Uric Acid. To effect this miracle it is only necessary to take a thorough course of the

wonder-working Urodonal, which dissolves uric acid as easily as hot water dissolves sugar, and which is the standard treatment of arterio-sclerosis—as is clearly demonstrated by the latest experimental researches of Dr. Légerot, the eminent Professor of Physiology at the Ecole Supérieure des Sciences d'Alger."—DR. J. L. S. BOTAL.

URODONAL, prices 3s. and 12s. Prepared by J. L. Chatale, Pharm. Chemist, Paris. Obtainable from all chemists, or direct, post free, from the British and Colonial Agents, **Heppells** Chemists, 165, Piccadilly, London, from whom can be obtained, post free, the explanatory booklets, "Scientific Remedies" and "Treatise on Diet."

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The regular use of JUBOL keeps the complexion clear, the eye bright and the skin soft, smooth and flexible.



If you want to be perfectly healthy, take one tablet of JUBOL every night.

"You would not need to use cosmetics to 'improve' your complexion if you followed my example and took JUBOL every night."

MEDICAL OPINION:

Sufferers from ECZEMA should bear in mind the fact that JUBOL has almost entirely superseded the use of ordinary purgatives and laxatives, owing to the regularity, constancy and unvarying action of this medicament. No matter how stubborn the condition of constipation, or how irritated the intestine may be, JUBOL is always well tolerated.

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